

his revenge.

A NEW YORK editor was condemning a certain type of politician.

"These fellows," said he, "instead of fighting for the people they represent, act very much like Jones.

"Jones sat in a barroom one Saturday night with a party of cronies when one of them, who was drunk, called away by his wife. Billy rose hurriedly, leaving his glass of beer on the table.

"A few minutes later, Jones' little boy ran into the bar, crying:

"'Father, mother's bin a-jawin' with Billy Croft's wife and Billy has hit mother on the nose.'

"Jones jumped up, but then, on second thought, he resumed his seat and muttered: 'Bully for me.'

"The coward! Hit mother on the nose, did he? Then I'll drink his beer!"